

T H E *Mitchel (W.)*
W I S E M A N O F S C O T L A N D ' S
A D D R E S S S.



The Most Excellent, and Most Noble SIR JOHN LAW, Duke of
TANCKERFIELD, *in the Kingdom of FRANCE.*

I THE *Tincklarian* Doctor, *William Mitchel* in *Scotland*, send-
eth Greeting. For asmuch, as you are turn'd Rich, and I am
turn'd Poor. So I send you this Letter, and I am exceedingly Sorry
that I was not sooner Acquaint with your great and worthy Person;
Seing I can command (by Power) all the Devils both in *France* and
Scotland. I Hear they have been Ploting against you in *France*, they
have also been Ploting against me in *Scotland*; But if ye be a Friend
to me and my Religion all the Devils in Hell cannot wrong a Hair of
your Head, for I have gotten a Commission to cast out Devils, (but
not by Men) as the Minister of *Barbgate* got by Troupers.

Sir, ye most excuse me for being so long a writing to you, for you
must know that I have had my own Troubles, in keeping *Edinburgh*
and *Glasgow* in good Order, as well as ye have had of Enriching *Paris*
and your self *Great Sir*, I hear you are the worthy Son of a worthy
Father, who was the chief of the *Tincklarians* in *Scotland* in his
Time; And I am the chief of the *Tincklarians* of *Scotland* in my
Time. Therefore we cannot but be nearly Related. *Great Sir*, I hear
that Great and Worthy and Famous Deeds are done to this Poor Na-
tion, I will not say by Thy Providence, altho' *Tertullus* said it to *Fel-
ix*; But I say it is by Thy great and wonderful Wit and deep Under-
standing, & by that we enjoy great Queitness in all these Kingdoms, &
I in the Name of all my Brethren, Accepts of it always and in all Places,
(most Noble *LAW*) with all thankfulness, Notwithstanding that I be
not further Tedious to your Worthyness, I Pray you hear me concern-
ing my Clemency a few Words. We have Destroyed our selves, be-
cause we have not that Wit and Understanding and great Wisdom that
you have. *Great Sir*, I think there is but few in *Scotland* that hath
Wit except my self, for Sir *James Stewart* the Advocat, and Doctor
Ritcarn is both Dead, and I am Living behind, but very Soberly;
But say ye why am I not Rich, seing I pretend to have so much Wit?
Sir, ye know that *Bread is not always to the Wise, neither Riches to
Men of Understanding*, says *Solomon*. Ye might have heard I took all
the Pains I could to be Rich, I have Written when others have been
Sleeping, more then Fourty Books of several Sorts. I Wrote Ten
times to Queen *ANN*, but she would not give me a Post, so as to
make me Bishop of *Canterberry*, nor yet Corporal in her Foot Guards.

I have Written twice to his Majesty King *George*, but he would give
me neither Meat nor Drink, altho' I Wrote only for a Loaf and a Flag-
gon of Wine, and a Peice of Flesh, because King *David* gave it to all
his People. Notwithstanding, I made a Sermon to his Majesty the
better of it he never heard from any Bishop of *England*; And I brag
them all, if they can make the like of it, so much Sence in so little Pa-
per, and it is to be seen by me. The Text is, *Render to Caesar the things
that are Caesar's, &c.* I also Wrote to the Bishops in *England*, I
thought they would make me a Helper to them, because they have
much Need, they would give me nothing. Yet the King gives them
twice as much as they deserve. I Wrot once to the Pope, because I was
in

in a Strait, but he would give me nothing, because he believ'd I Jump't not in his Judgement. I wrote once to old *Lewis King of France*, & the *Carle Laught* at me, that was all I got from him. I Wrote once to *Sir George Lockhart* of *Carnwarth*, and he gave me Gold, but it is all Spent. I Wrote once to the People of *Glasgow*, I Rue nothing so much as that, for their thick Sculls could not Understand me.

And I Wrote many Books against the Devil and his Captains Lieutenants and Ensign's, Sergeants, Corporals, and Common Souldiers, &c. I got no Thanks from the Devil for that, for it hath bred much Anger to me, for he hath set many of them up against me, and hath taken away my Living and my small Childrens.

So many of them drove me out of *Edinburgh*, to *Glasgow*, and when I was in *Glasgow* the Devil hunted more then Twenty of his Men upon me; Some of them was Officers and some of them was Common Souldiers, they Stoll and Robbed me, they almost left me nothing. And now I am come back to *Edinburgh* again, and I have Petitioned the Magistrates for a Post to cast out some of these Devils that hath troubled me so much, because I have a warrand from the Word of God for it, *Mark 9th Chap. vers: 39 and 40*. And you know, *Great Sir*, it will be Vast Charges and Expences in carrying on so great a Work upon my own proper Charges, Considering they are so Numerous. *Solomon* says, Money answers all Things. So *Great Sir*, I hear you are the only Man in *Europe* that can help me in this Weighty Business.

Great Sir, I Trust much in your Loyal Person, So Lend me as much as you Please, I shall pay it back when ever my Work is wrought with double Interest, and see that it be not Miscarried; Make haste with it, for ye shall be Partners in my Profit if it succeed, for certainly it hath a good Foundation, there was never a better, it is contrary the *Kirk Thesaurer's*. So do not delay to send it with the first Occasion, I have the same marks that I gave to *Queen Ann* ten years ago. I am a little black man, dull like, & two Scors on my Brow, & a Mole on my right Cheek, & my Lodging is in the head of the *West-Bow* in *Edinburgh*. If I should leave the Place & come to you, it would be impossible for me to recover this Place again, there are so many Devils already in it of all Sorts. Chiefly, the Devil of *Uncleanneß*, 2 *Peter 2 C.* the Devil of *Covetousneß*, and the Devil of *Envy*, & the Devil of *Pride*, not only in the Men, but in the Women; They have made the Women's Tails three Ells broad, there are many of them so wide about the Legs, they will cover seven Devils beneath their Coats. 26 JY 60

I pray you *Great Sir*, make hast with it for the Devils have gotten great Power over *Edinburgh* just now, so that he hath made some of them kill their Children, and some of them kill their Wives, and he hath made some of them hang themselves. Say ye, *How can I cast out these Devils more than another Man?* I give you two Reasons for that. *First*, I know them by Experience, I was along Time among them, I cannot then be Ignorant of his Devise. 2 *Cor: 2 Chap. ver: 11*. The *Second* Reason is, By looking into the Bible early in the Morning, in case any Person stop in before me, and be healed. Certain Times, The Spirit of GOD makes the Scriptures trouble Men and Women as the Angel troubled the Waters, and who so went first in was healed. The Bible will make a simple Man wiser than their Minister, *Pf: 19, and ver: 7*. I have more Understanding than all my Teachers, *Pf: 119, and ver: 99*. I wish Your Most Excellent, & Most Noble, and Your Most Charitable, Most Worthy, Most Bountiful and Lovely & Loyal Person, Health here, and Happiness. For ever more, Amen. Is the Prayer of WILLIAM MITCHEL.

Given at *Edinburgh*, the 47 Year of my Age December, 1719.

If any wants my Wonderful Prophecies, ye have them at my Shop, the worth of them will never be fully known untill the Day of Judgement. And ye shall have good old French Brandie for two Pence the Gil.